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PROGRAM TITLE

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

(11:30^{TIME} - 12:30 PM) (MARCH 25^{DATE} 1938) (FRIDAY^{DAY})

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

CRISPIN: William Penn! Art thou well?

MARKHAM: Did they treat thee roughly?

PENN: Sound as ever, good brothers. But I daren't hope to be so lucky once again.

MARKHAM: Ah, they daren't treat thee badly, my uncle. Else they suffer for it.

PENN: Where is thy good wife, William?

MARKHAM: (FADING A BIT) I'll call her. (CALLS) Helen - Helen

HELEN: (OFF) Coming, William

MARKHAM: (FADING IN) She'll bring our tea.

HELEN: (FADING IN) The fire was low and the kettle would not boil. I'll put it here on the table.

PENN: Well, my charming niece, hast thou no welcome --

HELEN: Dear Uncle! I saw thee not. Oh, I'm so glad thou art here.

PENN: And I too. Didst miss my presence?

HELEN: Oh, terribly. And every day I prayed for thy safekeeping.

PENN: That must be the reason I am so kindly treated in prison.
(LAUGHS)

HELEN: Please be seated. I'll pour thy tea.

CRISPIN: Thou hadst news to tell us, brother Penn?

PENN: That I have, brother Crispin. News that I have messages passed for our people.

CRISPIN: Heaven knows we have need of it.

MARKHAM: What is it, Uncle?

HELEN: For what cause?

PENN: He feared some subtle motive in our plan. But I was able to win him to our cause. Perhaps...

HELEN: Yes, Uncle?

PENN: There are many who would do us harm, or prevent our smallest plan. Perhaps they have the ear of our King, and cause him to distrust our motives.

MARKHAM: But thou wouldst receive his refusal, were that so.

PENN: I fear some change of mind withholds his answer - It must be so.

HELEN: Canst thou not speak with him again, beseech him?

PENN: 'Twould be useless were I mistrusted.

MARKHAM: Thou canst accuse our enemies, and bring them out of hiding.

PENN: When I know not who they are? If I might but present to his Majesty my plan for the government of the colony -

HELEN: What plan, Uncle?

PENN: Since his Majesty last seemed so well disposed toward our petition I have been making a plan of government for the new colony. I felt so sure of our success.

HELEN: Tell us about it.

PENN: This is a pretty dress - (LAUGHS RUEFULLY) But even though we fail to see it, I warrant others will some day - I would love to belong to be governed equally for all, with every man a voice in what is done. And there is a goodly voice that is the voice to God in the simple song that comes from deep within the heart. And the land should be divided accordingly as each man pays - It would not be to give land free. For that which we have given to them, without cost of an mind, they do seem to hold less dear. However, paying a price for presents, the desire, they seem to think more of it for having paid some price. Also, it would be required that for every five acres of land cleared for crops and buildings, one acre would be left in forest -

ARMAN: With so much forest as there is now in America?

HELEN: Oh, yes, William. There should always be trees. There would not be home without them.

PENN: Thank, my niece. It is for that reason that God has given us trees. From them we build our homes and make our fires to heat us warm. They give us food to eat, and fill our hearts with joy to see their beauty. If a colony in that new land would come from the richness of the bounty of nature, it must be that nature's gifts must be treasured and protected. God has given us rich soil, and trees and growing things, and birds and beasts to clothe and shelter and feed us, and we must treasure these gifts and use them wisely. Without them, the west would be a valley in all the time would be a barren land to the heart.

HELEN: Aye, we must treasure God's gifts. Oh, can't some some way be found to bid the King grant thee thy colony?

MARKHAM: If thou do send him another petition, containing these things thou speakest of, might he not alter his decision?

PENN: I fear it would do little good if now we are distrusted -

MARKHAM: But it would be proof against anything our enemies might say to his Majesty

PENN: It would be but so many words upon paper, which have not the persuasion of men's tongues and manner -

SERVANT: (OFF) Sire -

PENN: What is it, man?

SERVANT: (FADING IN) This letter did but come for thee

PENN: A letter? (EAGERLY) The royal seal Was it by the King's messenger?

SERVANT: No, sire. 'Twas brought by Sir John Robinson, himself

PENN: Sir John? (HEAVILY) Oh - I see

SERVANT: He seemed in a great hurry, and was gone before I could so much bid him enter

PENN: I think the better of him for it if he were ashamed to bring me some ill news -

HELEN: Wilt thou not open it, Uncle?

PENN: (CRACKING OF SEAL AND RATTLE OF HEAVY PARCIMENT) Little reason to do so - seeing it came by one who has brought us might but trouble

HELEN: What says the King?

